

Star Wars Galaxies Trading Card Game Scenario

Double Trouble

You've heard there is a new targeting system for AT-AT weapons that could be worth a lot of money in the right hands. You'll have to defeat a pair of master spies to secure this information.



'The newest superweapon in the Imperial arsenal is the All-Terrain Armored Transport, commonly called the AT-AT,' says your new best friend, an information broker you met in a cantina. 'An Imperial slicer updated the software that targets the heavy laser cannons.'

The broker leans closer. 'The software was being transported and... well, it got lost. Stolen, actually. Whoever ends up with that data disk is gonna sell it for a giant pile of credits.'

'A lovely story,' you say. 'When do we get to the juicy bit that I'm paying you for?'

The information broker smiles. 'I know who has that disk,' he says. 'A pair of con artists from Kiffex, the Tonnika Sisters. They've just left the spaceport. You can find them on Corellia, in Kor Vella.'

The next day, you're walking through the busy streets of Kor Vella. Finding the cantina where the meet is scheduled, you find a location nearby to keep watch. You spot an unusual group coming down the street. Several reprogrammed protocol droids, heavily armed, walk as bodyguards for two tall women. Dressed in jump suits with their dark hair piled high, these must be Brea and Senni Tonnika.

You step in front of them with a friendly wave. 'Hello, ladies,' you say. 'Nice day, isn't it?' The droids aim blasters at you. 'Hey, I'm just trying to be friendly!'

'We're very busy,' says Brea. 'Be on your way,' says Senni.

'I'm here to relieve you of your burden,' you say. 'Give me the data disk.'

Both sisters laugh. 'You and what army?' says Brea. 'Blast them, droids!' says Senni. The firefight begins.



The two spies from Kiffex stand with their backs to the wall. Around their feet is the wreckage of their bodyguard droids. Brea raises her hands in surrender. 'It's not worth dying for! Wasn't that many credits anyway,' she says.

Senni reaches into her belt and tosses you the data disk. 'Here, take it! Now just leave us alone. I hope you get a better price than we negotiated,' she says.

Keeping your weapon trained on the dangerous women, you pocket the disk. 'I don't imagine I'll make any money on this deal,' you say. 'I've got my own plans for this disk, and they don't involve selling it.'

Brea rolls her eyes. 'Terrific. You're a Rebel sympathizer, making sure the Empire doesn't conquer the galaxy. How noble,' she says.

Senni looks at you quizzically. 'I don't know... maybe you're an Imperial spy and you'll return it to its rightful owners,' she says.

'You'll never know for sure,' you say with a smile.

